

## The Sentinel.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21.

The repeal of the trunking privilege has, for some reason, delayed the appearance of the annual report of the department of agriculture. The report for the past year is said to be an unusually valuable one, containing both home and foreign correspondence, statistics and other information. The House agricultural committee some time ago recommended the printing of 250,000 copies of this report, but it has yet been untouched by the Senate committee. It is hinted that the reason of this is because the committee are waiting for the passage of a law for its free distribution before it is printed. This delay doesn't seem profitable, as many thousands of letters are daily received at Washington asking for copies of this unprinted work.

Oregon has got on ahead of Indiana. The farmers issued a call there some time ago, just as has been done in this state, and the result is told elsewhere in the telegraph. The ticket nominated seems to be made up of the true and good men of the state—at least it is fair to infer so, for most of them are actual workers in the vineyard. Those who fear to trust the farmers in the selection of candidates will probably be tongue-tied, by the choice of a governor from a college chair. Who, if not a public educator of such rank, is it for the governing of a state? There is plenty of such material as that in Indiana, and the farmers may find it to their interest to utilize it in the coming contest. The independent movement, it seems, has the support of the entire state press, as there are no subsidized papers in that state such as are fighting the farmer here.

On all the journeys through the woods to take up with a crooked stick at last, the election of Gov. Washburn to the Senate is the most remarkable. Thirty-three ballots were taken and a number of men whose election would have infinitely honored the state were slaughtered, all for such a wretched perter as this. Montes parricid and so forth. Not that Washburn is not a good sort of man, as good men are, but because the very thought of him in the seat of Sumner is like looking at a wren's ant in the nest of an eagle. It is the luck of the Washburn family to mount, not because of capacity, but rather through a sponge like quality which holds them above water while more solid men sink. There will be one, and but one, satisfaction in the event—Butlerism, that is to say Grantism, has received a blow, but it is questionable if the rebound won't be more severe on the commonwealth than the blow to Butler.

Before the final vote, which sent Washburn to Sumner's seat, a singular interchange of epithets took place. The Dawes men upraised, in a formal document, the supporter of Mr. Hoar for persisting in a contest when the vote indicated by the usages of party that Mr. Dawes was the proper man and the choice of the party. To this the Hoar men responded that they could not sacrifice conviction of duty by voting for Mr. Dawes; that those who have voted for Mr. Hoar feel that they cannot vote for Mr. Dawes without sacrificing that which transcends party ties. Their judgment may be erroneous, but their belief is steadfast. The selfish element in politics is undermining the administration of public affairs, and the greatest danger to the republic is corruption and dishonesty in government. That all who earnestly desire to resist this element may unite on a candidate for senator whose election will be the most emphatic protest against it, and whose influence will be most effective in future warfare with it, is of the highest importance.

Possibly General Grant may understand that and still more thoroughly appreciate the final selection of Governor Washburn, the consistent opponent of Butler, and to a great extent, Butlerism.

A pertinent little paragraph the other morning enlightened the state as to the amorous doings of a conductor on one of the roads running out of this city, with the prompt punishment meted to the unlucky lover. He was dismissed by the heartless company, but the women in the case nothing has been heard. Just what the trouble was wasn't made very clear in the report. Whether the discharge of the conductor was an intimation from the company that they disapproved of kissing per se, or whether the lady objected to the time, place and circumstance, are all left in obscurity. As the attempted endearment was undertaken under the friendly veil of temporary darkness, afforded by a timely tunnel, it is difficult to see what the lady had to complain of. Where should a chap kiss the object of his adoration, if not in the dark? However, the rights and wrongs to the Hoosier kisser are not the subject of this homily. It was in Illinois, that the kiss became an expense which will be apt to bring lips up in the market. A local chancery tells of a lady, young, charming and a school teacher, who took passage at one of the way stations of the Chicago & Northwestern railway for a delightful little retreat in Wisconsin known as Baraboo. Equipped with the native innocence of her sex, the young woman seated herself in the "lady's car," and it is to be presumed, passed through the varying stages of horror, which besets a traveler on the very far western roads. It may be that she had rejected the last invitation to indulge in the tempting peanut or the luscious pop-corn, that the dog-eared literature of the train had lost its charm for her fatigued senses—it may have been, at this juncture, when all the tempting incidents of American railway travel have been exhausted, that the gentle insinuation of a manly arm about her waist, and the sudden smack of his mustache lips aroused her from the reveries of the pleasures to come, and acquainted her with the fact that the car was empty save for the presence of her unknown but demonstrative lover. Rudely awakened to the embrace of a stranger, our school teacher remembered the dignity befitting her calling. She repulsed the bold lover, and at the end of the route gave notice to the authorities, and on a complaint

for assault and battery made the demonstrative conductor pay \$25 for his kiss. This, from the guilty kisser, did not satisfy the unsympathizing minion of the law. The railroad company was adjudged responsible for the amorous idiosyncrasies of its employees, and was mulcted \$1,000 for the casual kiss on the trip to Baraboo! This is a genial prospect for the unhappy folk who own railroads. If they are compelled to come down \$1,000 for each kiss, while the culprit pays but \$25, they had better serve as there own conductors and besides saving some money, enjoy at least the worth of their outlay. This will go show, however, that railroad kissing is costly, and perhaps discourage others who are kissingly disposed.

One of the real evidences of the civilizing tendencies of this twilight of the nineteenth century, is the greater care given to the amelioration of the afflicted, the halt, the lame and the blind. In the olden time when the blind were made to see, or the lame to walk, it was brought to the ears of men as a miracle—these miracles of kindness are now the daily results of science. Dr. Graham Bell gave an address the other night before the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, during which he introduced two persons born deaf and dumb, and still deaf, who could both read and converse vocally in a very satisfactory manner. Mr. Bell says the time will come when it will be a wonder to suffer a child to grow up dumb, and with an undeveloped mind from that cause. He states what is generally known, that the lack of hearing is the obstacle in the way of speech, and not any defect of the organs producing and modifying sound. It is only the hearing organs which are at fault. Now how are those taught to speak who cannot hear? In a word, just as a deaf person might be taught to play the piano. The system is called "visible speech," and consists of teaching the pupil by sight how to use the organs of speech. A picture alphabet was invented by Mr. A. Melville Bell, father of the lecturer and professor of vocal physiology, which represents the movements, and positions of the organs which modify vocalization into the articulation of language. When it is considered that speech is a strictly mechanical art, though somewhat delicate in its action, it is plain enough that an intelligent person may be taught the use of the speaking instrument without ever hearing the sounds produced. However, the practicability of this is not a question to be discussed. That has been demonstrated, and there are now between thirty and forty teachers of this method now engaged upon it in Massachusetts. The alphabet used, has but ten elementary characters, and these do not represent an element of vocalization like the semiphotic alphabet in use, but parts of the month, and these by combination represent such disposition of the mouth, as will produce the desired enunciation. But teaching the dumb to speak is not the only advantage of the "visible speech," nor perhaps the greater. The system is universal and the alphabet applies to all languages alike. One wholly ignorant of the French language, but familiar with the visible speech system, will read that language as well as any, giving the proper pronunciation when presented in the universal symbols. The first attempt to apply this method was in 1869, in England. But it remains for the state of school perfection to bring the plan into general use and vindicate this triumph of education. The results do not appear so incredible, on a little reflection, as when first presented as facts.

In view of the result of the democratic convention in the Fourth Ward, decent people generally are enquiring whether the democratic party in that ward, as a party, endorses the outcome. What the people want to know is just where the party stands concerning the evils and abuses embodied in the nominees of that convention. It is true that the party in this city goes into the canvass on the issue of free run? It is a misfortune for those who have faith in it that the party, in some cases, stands as the champion of whisky or against the better sentiment to be found in both parties. The democrats, in convention at Frankfort, left no room to doubt the intention on these questions. They accepted the Baxter law as the most efficient yet brought into operation and further resolved that "none but honest, competent and sober men should be nominated to office." If the democrats of this city persist in ignoring these absolutely essential issues, they might just as well fold their party tents and flee to a place of refuge. In some cases they have gone squarely in the face of their Frankfort brethren. They have nominated men who are habitual drunkards, grossly immoral in character and conduct and absolute stench in the presence of self respecting people. If there is any one authorized to speak for the democrats of this city, it is high time something was said on this point, for the work of the wards in most, so far indicates that the democrats prefer drunkards and dead-beats to temperate, decent and dignified men. It is fair to say that the republicans are not a whit better. The men they have selected, as a general thing, though not so conspicuous for gaveling and law as some put forth by the other side, are not as a general thing, fit for decent men's support. It might be well for brother Ray to take the stand and tell us as a God fearing man and fearless worker, just what he would do in the emergency. As it is, we can't vote for either side in many of the wards, without moral and mental degradation. What shall we do? If the field is relinquished to the roughs and rum bummers as in the Fourth Ward we might just as well prepare to relinquish the city to the drags of the populace, for by a singular chance both men represent that species in this case. It is generally the case that a man of character dislikes to put himself in a contest with low bred ruffianism, and it is upon this theory alone that the singular resemblance in rival candidates is accounted for. A good

man nominated on one side compels the selection of a better, if possible, on the other. The republican party, in most of the wards, put up the vilest material to be found, and as decent men would not demean themselves by a contest, creatures of like character must be selected to pit against them. Like breeds like in politics as in the natural economy, and until the standard of political morals is elevated, we must endure the foul brood.

Such fragments as remain of the "great party" must be pretty severely shaken by the rumormongers of the music from the ten or dozen investigations which have been set in motion over its rascals. Congress during the last three sessions has done little else than investigate. It absolutely seems as though every bill passed and every movement originated were covered with fraud and corruption and in every investigation thus far the culprits have been leading officials, even up to the President himself who to this day draws the increased salary that the country denounced in the plainest terms. The credit mobiler investigation dragged in all the prominent present leaders of the party, save Messrs. Morton and Conkling, sweeping one vice president into obscurity, and tarnishing the reputation of the other. The present district probing is exposing an equally wide assortment of public men, from General Grant down to the intemperate buffoon, Williams, whom the republicans of this state elected in preference to such a man as Kerr, one of the few real statesmen in the country. But the districting uncovering is bringing some curious things to light. One of the most stinking of these stepped forth the other day. Mr. Bingham, ex-postmaster of Philadelphia, was on the witness stand. He stated that he was at present treasurer of the Pennsylvania republican central committee, and that he had some time ago made a contract for laying down some of the paving on K street in Washington. At this time he was approached by two newspaper men, one of whom, after telling him (Bingham) that he was getting immense profits out of this contract, demanded a portion of this money, stating that he wished it for the support of a Philadelphia newspaper. Upon inquiry by one of the investigating committee, it was ascertained that this gentleman's name was John Falley, managing editor of the National Republican, in Washington. In connection with this fact it will be remembered that Murtagh, the proprietor of that paper, had, by some mysterious process, secured a contract for paving, given in the name of the builder engaged in the construction of the Republican's new building; this contract the regular contractors refused to accept because Murtagh asserted that he could receive one-half the profits of the job without investing any money. This thing and the other thing hang together pretty well when it is recalled that the republicans have been very fierce in denouncing the investigation as a farce. It is difficult, however, to just see what interest Falley could have had in a Philadelphia newspaper at the same time that he was managing editor of the Republican. Perhaps in due time the curtain may also rise over this little emigma.

The Editor of the Indiana Farmer, who hastened to urge the grangers as grangers to disavow the work they had resolved on as men, has this to say in the present number of his paper: The patrons when met in grange assemblies, have not surrendered any of their political privileges, and we ourselves urge our farmers to look well to the nominating conventions and see to it that none of the corrupt elements are placed on the tickets, and that a fair proportion of them shall be farmers. We pay almost two-thirds of all the taxes, and surely have a deep interest in the management of public affairs and in order to protect our rights there should be a larger proportion of farmers in our legislative assemblies than in the halls of congress than there now is. And if it is the intention and desire of the people to form a new party, let the proposition rest upon its own merits, and not attempt to fix the responsibility of disorganizing upon the Patrons of Husbandry.

That's fair and proper, and that is just what the majority of the farmers in every county ask and urge. Why then spit hairs as to the first movers in the late call? That it was the general conviction of every member present as well as the vast majority at home, no one pretends to deny. The forms of the call that the farmers have been meditating for months have been sent out prematurely perhaps, but not without a demand. It is the business, therefore, of the friends of honest, enlightened government to give the movement fair play. If it should do a work more for support, aid it; if it should not, turn from it, as the people are now turning from other wrong doers. Isn't that fair and plain? It was not by the demand of the farmers alone that the necessity of a reform movement came to be suggested. It was the last resource of the communities overborne by partisan rills, dishonest officials and party corruptions. To all who have been hoping for an escape from these ills, the banded opposition and outspoken determination of the farmers have always been a beacon of hope and it is not to be wondered that the farmers are made to take the place of honor in the beneficent work. Take the grangers out as an organization—let the farmers who feel the need of helping themselves out of the slough of despond work in the interest of purified government and the end is achieved. There is nothing in the design or its inception that can perplex or repulse the friends of good government, and the very argument quoted above from the Farmer is the strongest possible plea for the meeting in June.

The Arkansas business is a notable instance of political rotation. The ins and outs have changed places, not only in office but in party. When installed into an office to which he was never elected, Baxter was the chosen of the Grant chapel faction, and Brooks the leader of the liberal party supporting Greeley. Both contestants are of republican pedigree, and the feud dates its origin from the republican days of unquestioned control. One party, the original carpet-baggers, ring

thieves and office-holders by some conceit got the name of "Ministris." Against them arose the opposition who are known by the elegant name of "Brindle Tails," or "Brindies," for short. These figured at Cincinnati, comprised some liberals, and after nominating their candidate for Governor, James Brooks, a very popular man, they secured the support of the democrats who made no nomination. Baxter is the ring governor, and was elected by his party over Brooks, who was elected by 10,000 majority. 'Dow held the state house for days, sitting at his post, how the supreme court refused to decide the contest, and how the president in this case did not seem to care, are matters fresh in the public mind. But Brooks had probably never relinquished the purpose to claim his rights, and the people sympathize with him. His late sudden and partially successful stroke was hardly anticipated by Governor Baxter. As the Supreme Court would not assume to decide on the election, Brooks tried another expedient which the courts were bound to notice. He sued for his salary and the legal rights of the office. And while Baxter, in fancied security neglected the case, Brooks got judgment and proceeded to take possession under it. The people are on his side which in a state like Arkansas is the main advantage. All the Arkansas delegation in congress are among his supporters, and it would seem that his cause is just whether it justifies his measures or not. Baxter is doing duty as governor at his headquarters. The president simply orders that no violence or bloodshed shall be allowed. How it will come out is only a matter of conjecture. As it is not a personal matter with the president, perhaps he might be induced to favor the short and fair method of new election by the people. That would settle it, probably.

Next to the reverence in which the thoughtful American must hold his government, whose pillars and posts, as one may say, are Richardson and Butler, is the profound awe and admiration which the current developments must inspire for that paladium of our liberties, the organic press. Some time ago bits of information trickled into the mill of public discussion indicating how great and good editors were held in "loyalty" to Grant and his friends. Profuse "Indian stores" were distributed to these needy men of the pen. Divers and sundry forms these eleemosynary attentions took. If it were in the far west, "red flannel" was made to fill the bill; if in a more eastern clime, advertising, post routes or other ingenious actions of an equally transparent sort. The latest method of loyalizing has been illustrated in Washington where the editor of the household organ, the National Republican, has been caught with heavy and cumbersome swag. He was up to his eyes so to speak in the ring jobs and you would fondly fancy to read his virtuous sheet, that he was a good deacon or one who had held the rod of railroad power. While instilling the glories and grandeur of the great party upon the pious minds of the great party this central organ dealt mostly in paste pavement and cockle shell sewers, which he charged the contractors fat sums for, and all to his own profit and the city's pillage. Horrible to relate, he is the frequent guest and loudest trampeter of the president, and they do say shares the swag.

Fancy such financiering in this country as that just shown in France and England, particularly in the latter country. The new financial minister explained the condition of the public exchequer the other day, and compelled the warm encomiums of his dejected predecessor by the admirable use he had made of the resources. The gross receipts for the year ending March 31, 1873, 77,335,000 pounds, and the amount exceeds Lowe's estimate by 3,474,000 pounds. The excess of the total revenues over the total expenditure amounts to 5,492,000 pounds; and this fact is remarked as coinciding so nearly with the promise of Gladstone before the election, namely, that there would be a surplus of 5,000,000 pounds at the end of the year, and this taxation would be reduced and the income tax abolished. Disraeli declares himself and the conservative party as being in favor of the reduction of taxation and expenditures, and demonstrates his readiness to do it by at once proposing to reduce the income tax one penny on the pound, to abolish the sugar tax, etc., and thus prepare the way for the liquidation of their national debt. And now what contrast does all this present to our own financial mudslide? Who wonders that some look for stability only in a monarchy.

Speaking of his thirty-first birthday (the 10th), and the efforts of its rivals to cripple its influence, the New York Tribune says that its circulation daily, weekly and semi-weekly is beyond all its rivals, and its advertising patronage of equal value, alludes to the Times' attempt to impair its credit in this fashion: Some of our rivals, which have the questionable taste to make a daily display of the discomfort they experience at being left behind in news, in circulation, in public esteem, and in every form of prosperity, are fond of asserting, as if it were a deadly and startling secret, that the Tribune is paying dividends upon its stock. This is entirely true. The Tribune does not propose to pay one cent in dividends until the massive structure arising in Printing House Square is finished and paid for. This will cost, including the additional real estate we have acquired to enlarge and recolor our frontiers, over three-quarters of a million dollars. At the outset we had a cash balance of over \$200,000 dollars accumulated for the work. The rest has been or is to be paid for out of the profits of the paper. Those who wish to invest in its stock will, therefore, do well to provide other means of subsistence for a few years. We cannot promise them any share in the conduct of the paper, as a large majority of the stock is in the hands of the present management, where we propose to have it remain. We have occasionally of rings and combinations in Washington and elsewhere for the acquisition of this paper. We regard these plans as highly complimentary to the value and power of the Tribune, and evincing far more taste than comprehension of possibilities. The best thing those who would recognize the Tribune's value and desire to make use of it, is to pay four cents every morning for a copy of it, and regulate their lives according to the precepts. That much is within their reach—no more.

Mr. Frederick Seward is writing a biography of his father, William H. Seward.

## POLITICAL DRIFT.

## THE CLINTON COUNTY DEMOCRACY.

A DEMOCRATIC MASS-MEETING—BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS, RESOLUTIONS PASSED AND CANDIDATES NOMINATED.

From an Occasional Correspondent of the Sentinel. FRANKFORD, April 19.—The democratic mass convention held here to-day, was the largest ever held in the county. There were a number of candidates in the field and the democracy of Clinton turned out en masse. The convention assembled at City Hall at 10 o'clock A. M., and was called to order by Isaac Cook, chairman of the central committee. The Honorable L. McClurg was chosen as president of the convention, with H. H. Staley, editor of the Crescent, as secretary. Committees on resolutions and appointments were appointed, after which the convention adjourned to 1 o'clock P. M. At 1 o'clock the convention was called to order by the president, when the committees reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted by the convention:

## RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the passage of the law by congress known as the "salary grab," whereby the president's salary was doubled and those of members of congress largely increased, was ill-considered and an outrage upon the rights of a tax-payer, and that it is imperative upon the administration to repeal it, and further, that the amendment to the constitution is a distinction without a difference.

Resolved, That the fees and salaries of all officers of the state and nation should be fixed at such rates as will fairly compensate the several officers for the services they render, and no more.

Resolved, That the traffic in, and use of, ardent spirits, are subjects demanding the most careful consideration of the law making power; that a statute regulating the use, and imposing checks and restrictions upon the indiscriminate sale of being of society, and is imperatively demanded by the spirit of the times.

Resolved, That our present temperance enactment known as the "Baker law," is more efficient in the suppression of the evils of intemperance than any other hitherto on our statute books; that we are in favor of a rigid enforcement of its requirements and penalties, and are opposed to its repeal until a better can be substituted.

Resolved, That the only protection to civil and religious liberty is the unequalled recognition of the supremacy of the law; that it is the duty of the citizen to obey the law, however obnoxious it may be, so long as it is unrepugnant to the principles of justice and equity, and that we denounce as impolitic and unwarranted any attempt of the citizens, by force and violence, to eradicate an evil, political or social, not prohibited by a statute of the state, and recognize no remedy for the violation of a law except an appeal to the courts.

Resolved, That none but honest, competent and sober men should be nominated or elected to any office of trust.

Resolved, That the purity of the ballot box is a necessary requisite to the stability of a democratic government; that we observe with fearful apprehension, a growing practice among politicians of securing both nominations and elections by the corrupt use of money; we therefore enter our protest against, and denunciation of, such practices, and will use every means in our power to eradicate the evil.

Then the convention proceeded to the nomination of candidates which resulted as follows: For representative, Hon. F. D. Clark, for clerk, Samuel P. Fisher; for treasurer, John Fleming; for sheriff, William McCray; for land appraiser, Thorn Hutchinson; for auditor, Cyrus Clark; for surveyor, James R. Brown. The utmost harmony prevailed throughout the entire convention.

## PRESS COMMENTS.

## PARTY BONDS SLACK.

From the Cannelton Enquirer.

One thing seems now certain, that the people will not further support the present ruling party—whether they will support the democracy will depend very much on the action of the democrats in congress, and the kind of men that are brought out as candidates. The best men must be put forward or the people will find some other means out of the boiling caldron of corruption.

## A MATTER FOR CONGRATULATION.

From the New York Post (Republican).

Mr. Michael C. Kerr, who is a candidate for the democratic nomination to the forty-fourth congress, from the Second District of Indiana, will undoubtedly be elected if he receives it, for the district is strongly opposed to the republicans. In that event we shall consider the choice a matter for the congratulation of the friends of all parties, when we remember his services in behalf of free trade.

## ONE INDEPENDENT BREAK.

From the Logansport Star.

It is time that partyism was done away with in our city affairs, and good men, anxious for reform, will cordially support these gentlemen. There can be no objection urged to them. If they will consent to be candidates, there will be no necessity for any party conventions. Being elected by the people without party nominations, they will not be clouded and hampered by party ties, but can and will look constantly to the best interests of the whole city.

## PARTY TRICKS OUT OF ORDER.

From the Terre Haute Journal.

The times are not favorable for tricksters to succeed, and the people are not just in the humor to be successfully hoodwinked by cunning wire-pullers. There are men connected with this labor movement who give their adherence to it from the very best and purest of motives, and if they find it controlled by a set of adroit schemers, they will oppose it with as much earnestness as they ever espoused it. Gentlemen who think they can pull the wool over the eyes of the people when the light of reform is so prevalent all over the country, will wake up some bright morning to find themselves much mistaken.

## ONE FOR COLONEL WHITTLESLEY.

From the Mount Vernon Democrat.

Colonel A. T. Whittlesley, of Vanderburgh county, is our choice for secretary of state and we claim that we are not asking too much when we urge upon the democracy of the state a favorable recognition of his claims. It is due to the gallant democracy of the First District, who know his worth, so well, and with whom he has stood in many a hard fought battle that Colonel Whittlesley should receive this nomination. We say to the democracy of Indiana that in our humble judgment there is no man in the state better qualified or more deserving of the office than A. T. Whittlesley. The friends of Colonel Whittlesley can point to his past history with pride. No taint of corruption lingers around him, in public or in private life. His record is that of an honest man. In the dark days of adversity he has never despaired or ceased to labor for the success of democratic principles and in prosperity he has often stepped aside and given up all feelings of a personal nature to insure harmony and continued success. If the democracy of Indiana wish to place upon their ticket the name of a speaker of unquestioned ability and power, a political writer second to none in the state, a democrat who has never lowered his standard or brought dishonor upon his flag, a warm hearted, genial gentleman, and above all, an honest and capable man, then nominate A. T. Whittlesley for secretary of state.

## REFORM IN OREGON.

THE FARMERS' STATE CONVENTION—A TICKET NOMINATED—THE PLATFORM.

CHICAGO, April 17.—The Tribune has a special report from Salem, Oregon, giving an account of the proceedings of the farmers' state convention of that state. It says:

The convention met this morning. All the nominations were unanimous. For congress, T. W. Davenport, a farmer, twice a member of the legislature; for governor, Thomas H. Campbell, President of the Monmouth College, and editor of the Christian Messenger; for secretary of state, J. H. Dougherty, a farmer, and ex-President of the State Society; for Treasurer, D. Beach, mill-owner; for state printer, William M. Hand, publisher of the Mountaineer, of Waco county; for superintendent of public instruction, M. M. Oglesby, of Douglas county. The platform sets forth that there is no hope but in the people to correct the extravagance and corruption prevalent in the state and national administrations. Officials paid by the government should devote their full time to the government. It asks for the building of the Portland, Dallas and Salt Lake railroad, and the improvement of rivers and harbors, the completion of roads already begun; favors the proper encouragement of transportation companies, corporations and persons engaged in legitimate business, all under submission to law; that freight and fares should be fixed by the legislature; a return of the salaries of state officials to the constitutional limits; the reduction of clerk and sheriff fees to a fair compensation for the services performed; for a liberal system of school; condemns the monopoly in the sale of school books; is opposed to the state leasing of the locks of the Willamette falls; condemns the act of the legislature enabling speculators to get large tracts of land, to the detriment of settlers; condemns the character of the criterion for fitness for office; that the general government should pay the losses and damages of settlers by the Modoc war; favors the local option and civil damage laws; indorses the granger efforts against extortions and monopolies. The Oregon Statesman and Willamette Farmer of this state, hoist the independent ticket. The Oregonian follows suit to-morrow. Half of the press will indorse the ticket.

## THE BRECKINRIDGE TRAGEDY.

THE CAUSE OF THE BRUTAL MURDER—SOCIAL POSITION OF THE PARTIES AND THE INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

A correspondent of the Courier-Journal writing from Lebanon, Tenn., thus gives an account of the Anderson-Breckinridge quarrel and murder at that place on the 9th instant: A horrible affair occurred in this city this morning, which will probably result in the death of one of the parties concerned; and as he is a member of a noted Kentucky family, I send you the particulars. John K. Breckinridge is a young man, about twenty-four years of age, and a son of the late Rev. Robert B. Breckinridge, D. D., of your state. He came to this city about the first of February, and attached himself to one of the classes of the law department of Cumberland University. He is a dispassionate, and has not been very regular in his attendance at the law school. For the past week or two he has been drinking pretty constantly, being to some extent under the influence of liquor nearly all the time. The concurrent testimony of both students and citizens, however, is that he was soberly and temperately even when intoxicated, and I have to-day more than once heard the remark made by different persons that he was the politest man, drunk or sober, they ever saw. Indeed, his politeness and gentlemanly deportment, heightened by the contrast to his dissipation, were the theme of general remark.

## THE MURDERER.

John L. Anderson is a young man twenty-four or twenty-five years old, I presume, and the son of Dr. J. M. Anderson, who is mayor of this city, and one of our most respected and prominent citizens. Young Anderson is very dissipated, and has occasioned his family and friends much annoyance by his conduct. He was very peaceful and quiet when sober, but when under the influence of liquor he was exceedingly violent, and even when intoxicated, and I have to-day more than once heard the remark made by different persons that he was the politest man, drunk or sober, they ever saw. Indeed, his politeness and gentlemanly deportment, heightened by the contrast to his dissipation, were the theme of general remark.

## A DISPUTE AROSE

between him and Breckinridge concerning an umbrella belonging to the latter, which Anderson had taken possession of and refused to give up. The saloon keeper tells me that after they had quarreled a while Anderson finally said that if Breckinridge would "ask for his umbrella like a gentleman," he could have it. Breckinridge immediately, with a polite bow, responded: "Mr. Anderson, I should be obliged to you for my umbrella." Anderson gave it up, and accepted an invitation to drink, which Breckinridge accepted once extended. In the meantime the other parties had passed to the rear of the saloon, leaving Breckinridge, Anderson and the saloon keeper near the front. The latter states that when Breckinridge asked Anderson to drink, Anderson called for champagne, but changed his order to sherry. While the bartender was stooping down to fill a bottle from a cask, he heard a shout, and looking up, he saw Breckinridge fall heavily to the floor. Upon examination, it was found that he was shot in the head, just above, and a little in front of, the left ear. The ball, which was probably a large one, as Anderson had been seen with a derringer in the afternoon—penetrated the skull, and entered the brain, a portion of which oozed out. From the circumstances immediately preceding the shooting, together with the nature and direction of the wound, it is probable that while Breckinridge was looking over the bar, awaiting his drink, Anderson placed the pistol to his head and fired. The skin around the wound was considerably powdered. The wounded man was at once conveyed to the Lee House, near the saloon, where surgical attention promptly rendered him. He died Friday morning from the effect of his wound, having never recovered consciousness. The murderer has not yet been captured, although parties are still in hot pursuit.

A correspondent in Washington furnishes the following list of persons among those interested in Kilbourn & Latta's famous real estate pool: Aaron A. Sargent, California; Judge Hillier; Judge Ward Hunt, New York; Thomas Murphy, (for himself and U. S. Grant); William Williams, Indiana; John O. Evans, Washington; George Taylor, Virginia; Judge Suberlin; General Robert C. Schenck; Roscoe Conkling, New York; Charles A. Eldridge, Wisconsin; William M. Stewart, Nevada; General O. E. Babcock, Washington. [New York Sun.